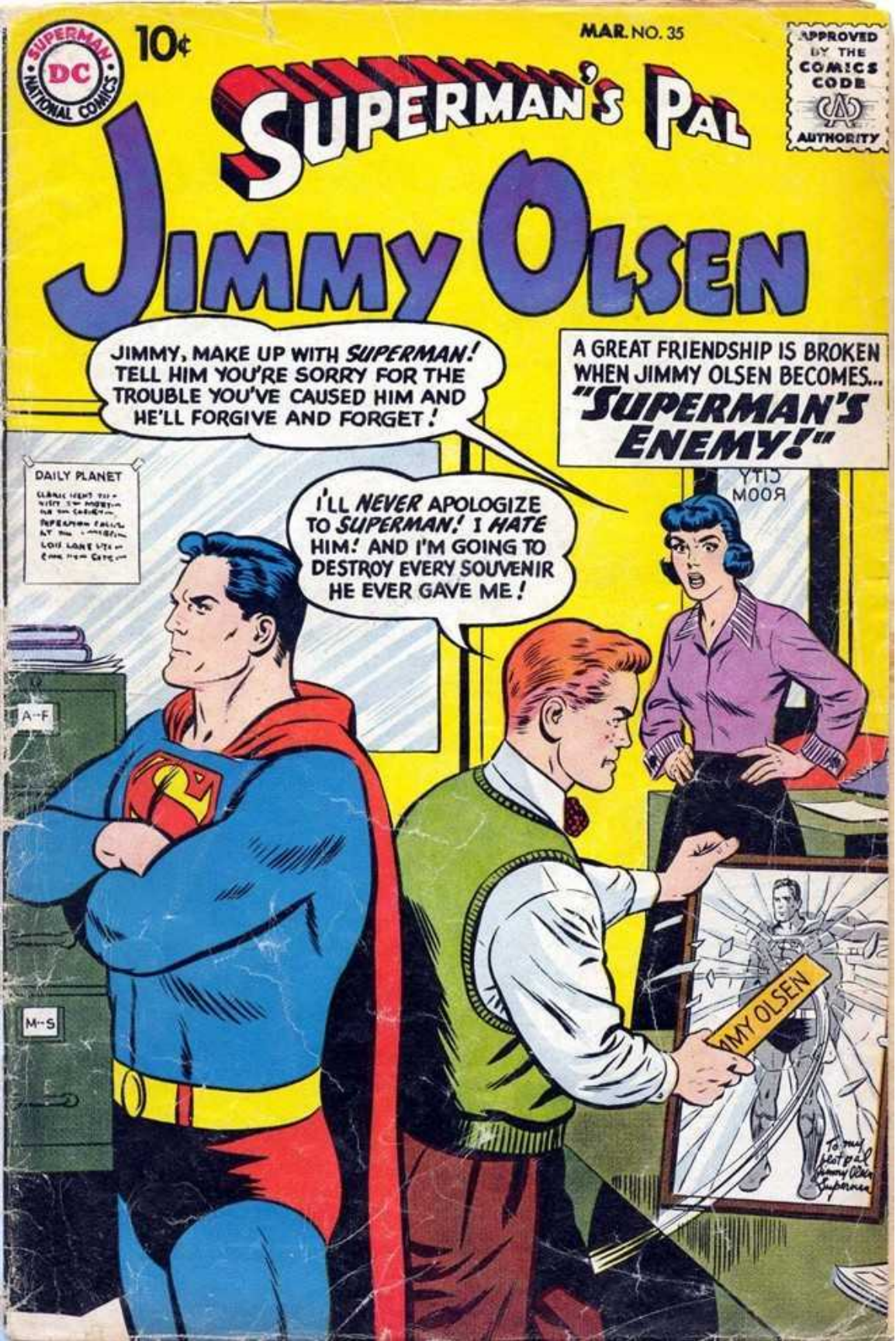
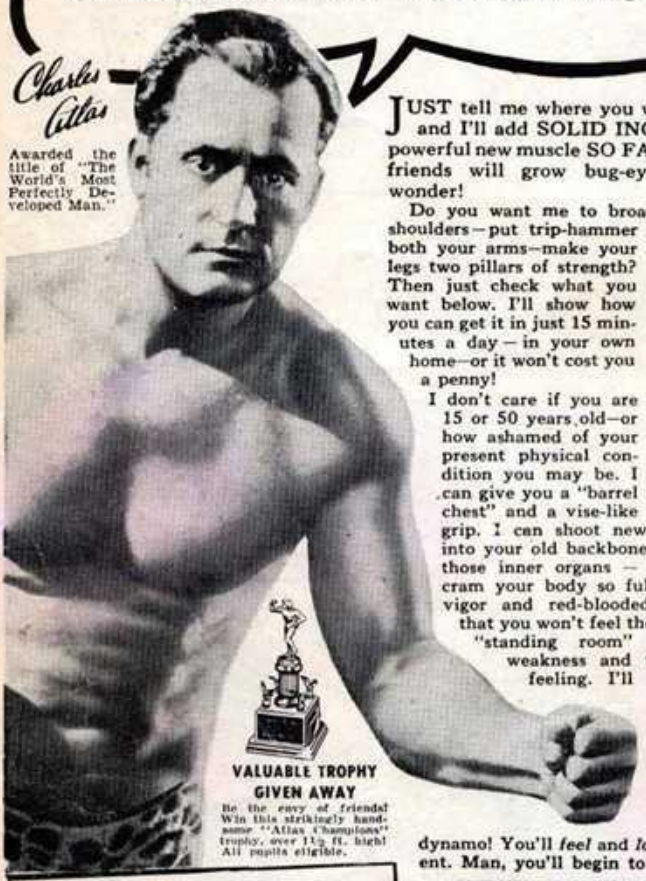

SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
MAR. NO. 35
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
JIMMY, MAKE UP WITH SUPERMAN! TELL HIM YOU'RE SORRY FOR THE TROUBLE YOU'VE CAUSED HIM AND HE'LL FORGIVE AND FORGET!
A GREAT FRIENDSHIP IS BROKEN WHEN JIMMY OLSEN BECOMES... "SUPERMAN'S ENEMY!"
DAILY PLANET
I'LL NEVER APOLOGIZE TO SUPERMAN! I HATE HIM! AND I'M GOING TO DESTROY EVERY SOUVENIR HE EVER GAVE ME!
A-F
M-S
MMY OLSEN

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Show You How EASILY You Can Have It!



Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll show how you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs — help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll *feel* and *look* different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

ARE YOU

- Skinny, Weak and run down?
- Always tired?
- Nervous?
- Lacking in confidence?
- Suffering from bad breath?
- Fat and flabby?
- Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension"* you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"* will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my book describing my famous method. (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what *"Dynamic Tension"* has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 354-C 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**

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Be the envy of friends! Win this strikingly handsome "Atlas Champions" trophy, over 11½ ft. high! All pupils eligible.

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"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."
—Henry Heven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"
—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."
—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."
—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."
—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 354-C
115 East 23rd. St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

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- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name ..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

ONE DAY IN METROPOLIS, AS A CIRCULATION STUNT FOR THE *DAILY PLANET*, JIMMY OLSEN ANSWERS MAILED-IN QUESTIONS ABOUT *SUPERMAN!* WHO ELSE BUT *SUPERMAN'S* YOUNG PAL CAN SATISFY PEOPLE'S CURIOSITY AND TELL OF THE SUPER-EXPLOITS PERFORMED BY THE *MAN OF STEEL*? YET THE CUB REPORTER FINDS HE KNOWS ALL THE ANSWERS... EXCEPT ONE! AND THAT ONE IS THE MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL, INVOLVING THE FATE OF HIS SUPER-PAL, IN...

"The MENACE of SUPERMAN'S FAN MAIL!"

I'LL TYPE THE ANSWER TO THE NEXT QUESTION -- *"IF SUPERMAN'S INVULNERABLE HAIR CAN'T BE CUT, HOW DOES HE EVER GET A HAIRCUT?"*

SUPERMAN NEVER NEEDS A HAIRCUT! NEITHER HIS HAIR NOR HIS FINGERNAILS CAN GROW IN EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!

OUTSIDE THE *DAILY PLANET* BUILDING ONE MORNING, CHIEF EDITOR PERRY WHITE AND CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN PICK UP MAIL FROM A DROP-BOX...

YOUR PUBLICITY STUNT IS GOING GREAT, JIMMY! EACH NEW SUBSCRIBER TO OUR PAPER IS ALLOWED TO ASK ONE QUESTION ABOUT *SUPERMAN!*

DROP — SUPERMAN QUESTIONS HERE WITH STAMPED SELF-ADDRESSED RETURN ENVELOPE

WHICH I ANSWER, BEING *SUPERMAN'S* PAL!

IN HIS OFFICE, AS JIMMY SORTS THE FLOOD OF MAIL...

THOSE WHO MARK THEIR ENVELOPES "*DESIRE PERSONAL REPLY FROM SUPERMAN*" CAN HAVE THEIR WISH! I'LL SEPARATE THE TWO PILES TO BE ANSWERED BY *SUPERMAN* AND ME!

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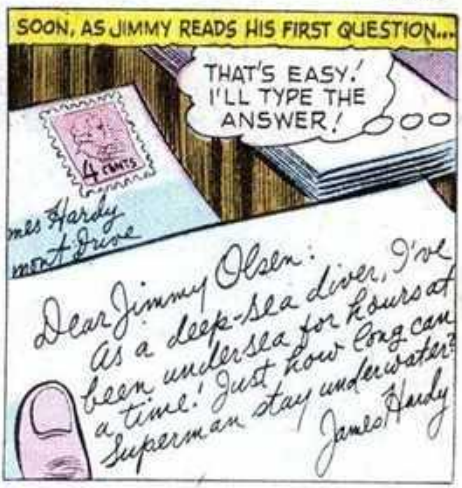
SUPERMAN'S PAL, JIMMY OLSEN, No. 35, March, 1959. Published monthly, with the exception of Feb., May, Aug., and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1959 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

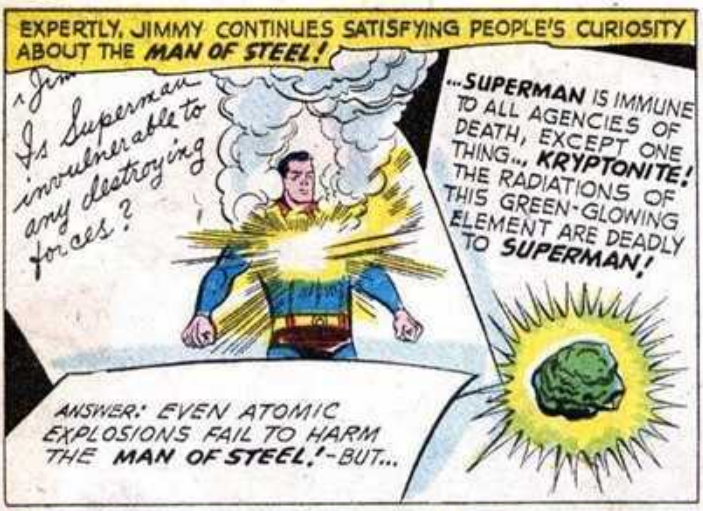
AS REPORTER CLARK KENT COMES IN...
YOU CAN HELP ME, CLARK! YOU CAN ANSWER THE EASY QUESTIONS AND RETURN THE TOUGH ONES TO ME! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE NOT AN EXPERT ON SUPERMAN LIKE I AM!
IF JIMMY ONLY KNEW I'M SUPERMAN!


SOON, AS JIMMY READS HIS FIRST QUESTION...
THAT'S EASY! I'LL TYPE THE ANSWER!
4 CENTS
Dear Jimmy Olsen: I've been undersea for hours at a time! Just how long can Superman stay underwater?
James Hardy

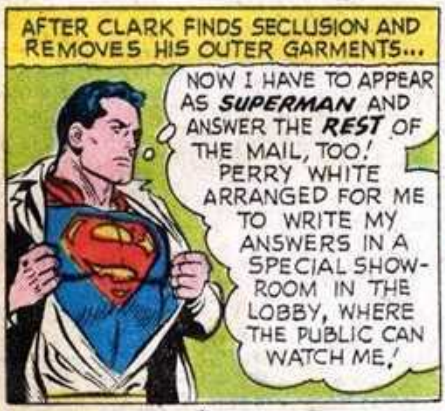
"DEAR MR. HARDY! SUPERMAN CAN SURVIVE INDEFINITELY WITHOUT AIR TO BREATHE! ONCE, AS A CHARITY STUNT, SUPERMAN SUBMERGED HIMSELF IN A TANK AND..."
YES, FOLKS! SUPERMAN HAS BEEN UNDERWATER FOR ONE WEEK WITHOUT COMING UP ONCE! HE COULD STAY THERE ALL HIS LIFE IF HE WANTED TO!

THE NEXT LETTER ASKS: "WHAT IS THE LONGEST DISTANCE SUPERMAN EVER BORED HIS WAY UNDERGROUND?"
HMM... I CAN ANSWER THAT BY TELLING HOW SUPERMAN ONCE HAD OCCASION TO...

"...START IN AMERICA..."
"...BORE THROUGH THE ENTIRE EARTH FOR 8000 MILES..."
"...AND COME UP IN AUSTRALIA, AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE EARTH!"
SIBERIA
2


EXPERTLY, JIMMY CONTINUES SATISFYING PEOPLE'S CURIOSITY ABOUT THE MAN OF STEEL!
Is Superman invulnerable to any destroying forces?
...SUPERMAN IS IMMUNE TO ALL AGENCIES OF DEATH, EXCEPT ONE THING... KRYPTONITE! THE RADIATIONS OF THIS GREEN-GLOWING ELEMENT ARE DEADLY TO SUPERMAN!
ANSWER: EVEN ATOMIC EXPLOSIONS FAIL TO HARM THE MAN OF STEEL!-BUT...

AFTER JIMMY'S PILE OF LETTERS IS FINISHED, WITH CLARK'S HELP...
NOW I'LL BRING THE PILE TO SUPERMAN, SO THAT HE CAN ANSWER THEM PERSONALLY, AS REQUESTED. THANKS FOR THE HELP, CLARK! YOU WON'T HAVE TO DO ANY MORE!
THAT'S WHAT JIMMY THINKS!


AFTER CLARK FINDS SECLUSION AND REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS...
NOW I HAVE TO APPEAR AS SUPERMAN AND ANSWER THE REST OF THE MAIL, TOO! PERRY WHITE ARRANGED FOR ME TO WRITE MY ANSWERS IN A SPECIAL SHOW-ROOM IN THE LOBBY, WHERE THE PUBLIC CAN WATCH ME!

PRESENTLY, IN THE LOBBY...
LOOK! IT'S SUPERMAN!
DAILY
PLAN
THIS FIRST LETTER ASKS: "WHAT IS THE LOUDEST SUPER-SHOUT YOU EVER MADE, SUPERMAN?"

"IT WAS IN THE MOUNTAINS WHEN A GIANT GLACIER SLIPPED LOOSE AND PLUNGED DOWN TOWARD A HELPLESS VILLAGE!"
POWERFUL SOUND WAVES CAN SHATTER CRYSTALLINE SUBSTANCES, LIKE GLASS OR ICE! I'LL SEND A SUPER-SHOUT AT THE GLACIER AND THE VIBRATIONS OF MY VOICE WILL REDUCE THAT GLACIER TO DUST!
YAAAAAAAAAAA!

SUPERMAN FINISHES HIS MAIL AT SUPER-SPEED TO GIVE THE ADMIRING CROWD A THRILL!
I'LL OPEN AND READ THE QUESTIONS AT THE RATE OF A DOZEN PER SECOND!
AND ANSWER THEM BY TYPING 10,000 WORDS PER MINUTE!
THEN SEAL UP THE RETURN ENVELOPES FASTER THAN AUTOMATIC MAILING MACHINES DO!

SHORTLY...
I ALSO WORKED FAST SO CLARK KENT CAN GET BACK TO THE OFFICE WITHOUT DELAY!
WOW! ALL DONE, SUPERMAN! BUT BE BACK TOMORROW WHEN THE DROP-BOX IS FULL AGAIN WITH LETTERS FROM YOUR FANS AND FRIENDS!
READ

BUT LATE THAT NIGHT, COVERED BY DARKNESS, AN ENEMY OF SUPERMAN VISITS THE DROP-BOX... "LAB" LOGAN, FUGITIVE FROM THE LAW...
LAST YEAR, SUPERMAN MADE IT SO HOT FOR ME I HAD TO SKIP THE COUNTRY AND LIVE IN A FOREIGN LAND! BUT I SNEAKED BACK TO AMERICA... AND NOW I'LL HAVE REVENGE!
SUPERMAN QUESTIONS HERE

IF SUPERMAN ANSWERS THESE THREE QUESTIONS I'M ASKING, HE'LL DIE! POLICE WILL NEVER TRACE ME LATER BECAUSE I'LL PUT FALSE NAMES AND ADDRESSES ON THE RETURN ENVELOPES! AND NO ONE WILL EVER GUESS HOW I KILLED SUPERMAN! HA, HA!
4

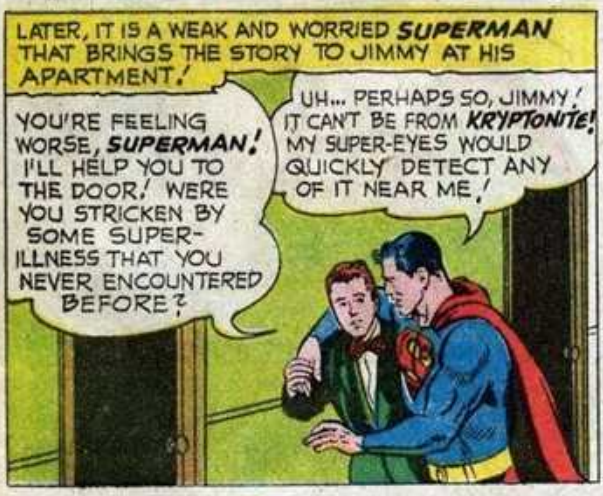
HOW CAN MERE QUESTIONS THREATEN SUPERMAN'S LIFE? THE NEXT DAY, AS JIMMY BRINGS THE MAIL TO THE SHOWROOM...
THE WRITERS OF THESE LETTERS ALL REQUEST PERSONAL ANSWERS FROM YOU, SUPERMAN! BOY, ARE YOU POPULAR!
I'LL START ANSWERING THEM RIGHT AWAY!

PRESENTLY, AFTER ANSWERING SCORES OF LETTERS, SUPERMAN COMES TO THE QUESTION SUBMITTED BY "LABS" LOGAN UNDER A FALSE NAME...
Dear Superman: What is the hottest temperature you ever survived? John Smith
HMM... THAT WOULD BE THE TIME I FLEW INTO SPACE ON A SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT AND...
"... DOVE INTO A NOVA, WHICH IS AN EXPLODING STAR!"
EARTH'S SUN HAS A TEMPERATURE OF 11,000 DEGREES! BUT THIS NOVA IS A THOUSAND TIMES HOTTER!
ELSEWHERE, AS "LABS" LOGAN OBSERVES WITH BINOCULARS...
FROM THIS ROOF, I HAVE A CLEAR VIEW INTO THE SHOWROOM! I SEE THAT SUPERMAN ANSWERED MY FIRST QUESTION! GOOD--THAT STARTED THE FATAL PROCESS THAT WILL END HIS LIFE LATER!
ON PATROL LATER, SUPERMAN PICKS UP AN URGENT ALARM AT THE AIRPORT...
ONE OF OUR AIRLINERS IS HEADING INTO A SUDDEN STORM, BUT WE CAN'T WARN THEM... THEIR RADIO IS DEAD! YOU CAN OVERTAKE THE PLANE AT SUPER-SPEED, SUPERMAN! I'LL COME ALONG!
AMAZINGLY, AS SUPERMAN PURSUES THE ENDANGERED AIRLINER...
THERE'S THE AIRLINER, SUPERMAN! OVERHAUL IT!
BUT I... UH... CAN'T! I'VE TURNED WEAK SOMEHOW AND LOST MY FULL SUPER-SPEED!
USING HIS SUPER-WITS, THE MAN OF STEEL WARNS THE PLANE ANOTHER WAY, BY SHOOTING THE HEAT OF HIS X-RAY VISION AHEAD AND...
LOOK! THAT MUST BE A MESSAGE MADE BY SUPERMAN! HE BURNED WORDS IN THAT CLIFF! TURN BACK!
WARNING BAD STORM AHEAD!
5

BACK AT THE AIRPORT...
THANKS, SUPERMAN! BUT YOU FLEW BACK SLOWLY, STILL BEING WEAK! IS THERE KRYPTONITE AROUND?
NO, MY X-RAY VISION DIDN'T REVEAL ANY FOR MILES! IT'S A COMPLETE MYSTERY WHY I SHOULD... UH... BE SLOWING DOWN!
BUT IT'S NO MYSTERY TO "LABS" LOGAN, AS HE GLOATS OVER THE NEWS THAT EVENING.'
SUPERMAN REPORTS HIS STRANGE WEAKNESS IS GROWING WORSE. HE SEEMS TO BE SLOWLY LOSING HIS SUPER-STRENGTH...
HE IS! AND WHEN HE ANSWERS MY NEXT LETTER, IT WILL WEAKEN HIM EVEN MORE...
... BECAUSE I'M SMEARING A SOLUTION OF POWDERED KRYPTONITE ON MY RETURN ENVELOPE, OVER THE GLUE! WHEN SUPERMAN LICKS IT WITH HIS TONGUE, HE'LL BE ABSORBING KRYPTONITE INTO HIS BLOOD STREAM! BUT HE'LL NEVER SUSPECT MY TRICK! THIS GREEN PAPER MAKES THE GREEN GLOW UNNOTICEABLE!
THE NEXT DAY, AS SUPERMAN ANSWERS THE SECOND POISONED LETTER...
HENRY BROWN ASKS WHAT MY ORIGINAL NAME WAS WHEN I WAS A BABY AND LIVED WITH MY PARENTS JOR-EL AND LARA ON THE PLANET KRYPTON! THE ANSWER IS... KAL-EL!
OUR ENGINE FAILED AND THE CURRENT SWEPT US TO THE EDGE OF METROPOLIS FALLS! SUPERMAN! CAN'T YOU SHOVE US CLEAR?
SUPERMAN FINDS THIS OUT WHEN HE ATTEMPTS TO RESCUE A SHIP ON THE METROPOLIS RIVER...
OOF! WEAK... LOST MOST OF MY SUPER-STRENGTH... CAN'T STOP YOUR SHIP! IT'LL PLUNGE OVER THE EDGE TO DESTRUCTION, UNLESS... HMM! I HAVE AN IDEA!
AS LOGAN AGAIN OBSERVES...
HA, HA! SUPERMAN IS LICKING MY RETURN ENVELOPE! ANOTHER DOSE OF POISONOUS KRYPTONITE WILL ENTER HIS SYSTEM AND MAKE HIM WEAKER THAN EVER TODAY!

I'LL USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO SUPER-COOL THE WATER, FORMING ICE!

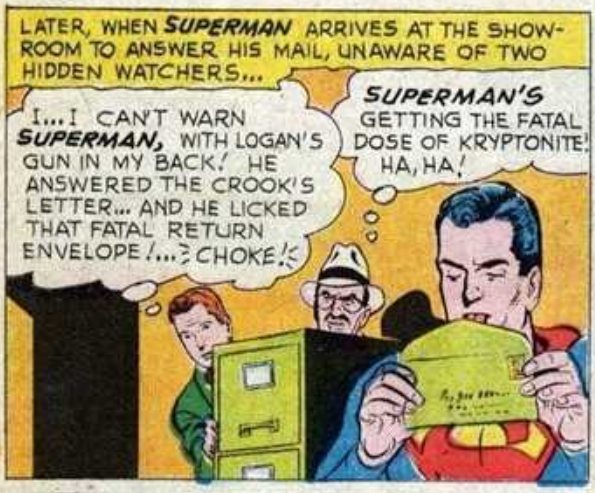
SOON...
WE'RE "ANCHORED" FAST IN SOLID ICE FROM SHORE TO SHORE, PREVENTING US FROM PLUNGING OVER THE WATERFALLS! A TUG IS COMING TO THE RESCUE NOW! THANKS, SUPERMAN!
SCENIC EXCURSIONS


LATER, IT IS A WEAK AND WORRIED SUPERMAN THAT BRINGS THE STORY TO JIMMY AT HIS APARTMENT!
YOU'RE FEELING WORSE, SUPERMAN! I'LL HELP YOU TO THE DOOR! WERE YOU STRICKEN BY SOME SUPER-ILLNESS THAT YOU NEVER ENCOUNTERED BEFORE?
UH... PERHAPS SO, JIMMY! IT CAN'T BE FROM KRYPTONITE! MY SUPER-EYES WOULD QUICKLY DETECT ANY OF IT NEAR ME!

BUT NOT WITHIN YOU, SUPERMAN! AND THE NEXT DAY, AFTER LOGAN PREPARES HIS THIRD DEADLY LETTER...
LICKING MY THIRD RETURN ENVELOPE THIS TIME WILL GIVE SUPERMAN THE FATAL DOSE OF KRYPTONITE POISON! I'LL MAKE SURE HE GETS MY LETTER FROM JIMMY OLSEN!
DAILY PLANET

WILL YOU SEE THAT SUPERMAN GETS THIS QUESTION FOR SURE? IT'S... UH... IMPORTANT!
SORRY, SIR! TOO MUCH MAIL WOULD WASTE SUPERMAN'S VALUABLE TIME! HIS QUOTA OF PERSONAL REPLIES FOR TODAY IS FILLED! I CAN'T TAKE YOURS!

YES, YOU WILL, KID! THIS GUN SAYS SO! I'VE BEEN DUPING SUPERMAN INTO LICKING KRYPTONITE POISON ON MY RETURN ENVELOPES! AND HE GETS THIS FATAL DOSE TODAY, SEE?
YIPES! SO THAT'S WHAT WEAKENED SUPERMAN! AND THIS CROOK CAN FORCE ME TO CARRY ON HIS PLOT, THREATENING ME WITH HIS GUN!...
GULP!


LATER, WHEN SUPERMAN ARRIVES AT THE SHOWROOM TO ANSWER HIS MAIL, UNAWARE OF TWO HIDDEN WATCHERS...
I...I CAN'T WARN SUPERMAN, WITH LOGAN'S GUN IN MY BACK! HE ANSWERED THE CROOK'S LETTER... AND HE LICKED THAT FATAL RETURN ENVELOPE!...CHOKE!
SUPERMAN'S GETTING THE FATAL DOSE OF KRYPTONITE! HA, HA!

SUDDENLY...
SUPERMAN SLUMPED TO HIS DESK!
OH-HHWHH...

SUPERMAN! WAKE UP... PLEASE... WAKE UP! HE DOESN'T MOVE! IS HE... GULP!...IS HE...
YEAH, KID! NO PULSE! LUCKY THE THIRD DOSE BUMPED HIM OFF! IT USED UP THE LAST DROP OF MY KRYPTONITE SOLUTION!

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR, "LABS" LOGAN!
OMIGOSH! SUPERMAN JUMPED UP... ALIVE AND WELL!

AND ALL HIS SUPER-STRENGTH IS BACK! HE'S CRUMPLING MY GUN TO BITS IN HIS SUPER-GRIP! BUT... BUT WHAT CURED YOU AFTER LICKING THE KRYPTONITE OFF MY ENVELOPES?
BECAUSE I NEVER LICKED THEM AT ALL!

"I ONLY PRETENDED TO, WHEN YOUR FIRST LETTER AROUSED MY SUSPICIONS..."
HMM... MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS THAT A SAMPLE OF "LAB" LOGAN'S HANDWRITING, IN THE POLICE FILES, MATCHES THIS PHONEY LETTER! WHY IS HE SENDING ME MAIL? HMM! THIS GREEN PAPER COULD HIDE THE GREEN GLOW OF POWDERED KRYPTONITE!
L-N

IT MUST BE ON THE FLAP! HE PLANS TO POISON ME! I'LL PRETEND TO LICK IT AND REALLY USE SUPER-PRESSURE OF MY FINGERS TO SEAL IT!

BUT WHAT TIPPED YOU OFF IN THE FIRST PLACE THAT THOSE POISONED LETTERS WERE FROM ME?
THEIR STAMPS! I PICKED UP THE PREVIOUS LETTERS FROM THE DEAD-LETTER OFFICE, THEY PROVE YOU HAD BEEN OUT OF THE COUNTRY FOR A WHILE...

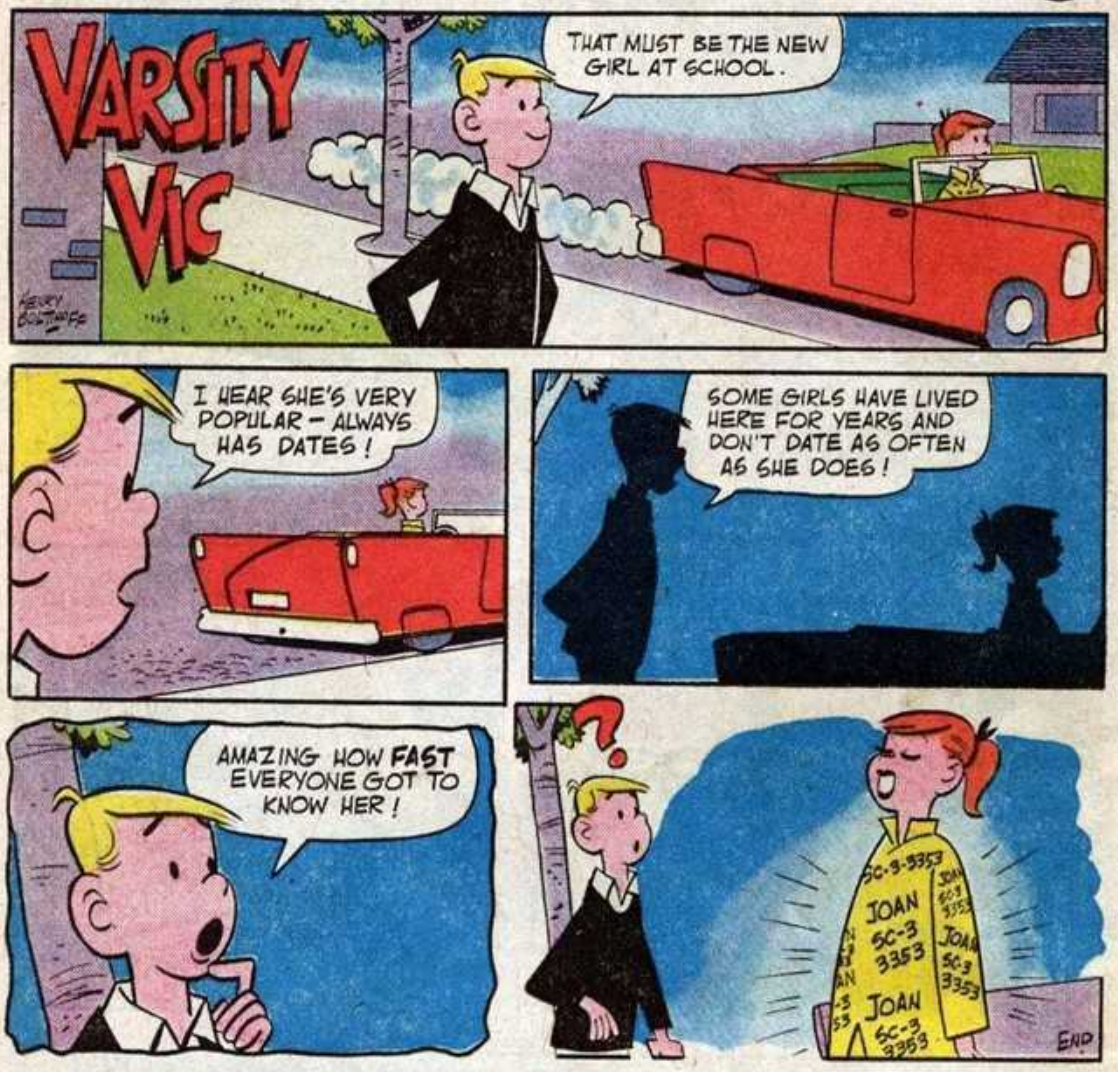
... OTHERWISE YOU WOULD HAVE HEARD OF THE INCREASE IN U.S. POSTAL RATES, EVERYBODY WHO WROTE ME PUT ON THE REQUIRED FOUR CENT STAMP, YOUR PHONEY RETURN ENVELOPES HAD ONLY THREE CENT STAMPS!

BUT I COULDN'T NAB YOU UNTIL YOU HAD USED UP ALL YOUR KRYPTONITE SOLUTION ON THE THREE LETTERS! MEANWHILE, I PRETENDED WEAKNESS HAD STRUCK ME!
AND I SEE WHY YOU KEPT ME IN THE DARK, SUPERMAN! YOU THOUGHT I WOULD FEEL BAD THAT MY SUPER-MAIL STUNT WAS ENDANGERING YOU!

WHEN JIMMY RESUMES ANSWERING QUESTIONS ABOUT HIS SUPER-PAL...
SOMEONE ASKED: "HAS A CRIMINAL EVER OUT-WITTED SUPERMAN?" THE ANSWER IS...
NO! SUPERMAN'S SUPER-WITS NEVER MISS THE TINY MISTAKES THAT CRIMINALS ALWAYS MAKE!
YOURS TRULY, JIMMY OLSEN, SUPERMAN'S PAL.
9

ADVERTISEMENT

A brave mountain climber named Will,
Said "Climbing is always a thrill
On the way to my goal
I eat Tootsie Rolls
Makes the mountains seem just like a hill!
Tootsie Roll
AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY


VARSITY VIC
THAT MUST BE THE NEW GIRL AT SCHOOL.
I HEAR SHE'S VERY POPULAR — ALWAYS HAS DATES!
SOME GIRLS HAVE LIVED HERE FOR YEARS AND DON'T DATE AS OFTEN AS SHE DOES!
AMAZING HOW FAST EVERYONE GOT TO KNOW HER!
JOAN SC-3 3353
END

STATEMENT REQUIRED by the ACT of AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED by the ACTS of MARCH 3, 1933, and JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF SUPERMAN'S PAL, JIMMY OLSEN, published 8 times yearly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1958.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth; Managing editor, None; Business manager, J. S. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, S. U. Sampliner, F. Iger, I. Donenfeld, S. Iger, A. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, I. Rappaport and J. I. Golinko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld, Pres., I. Donenfeld, Sec'y.), Estate of R. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of Sept., 1958

Daniel Epstein, Notary Public

(My commission expires March 30, 1959)

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for selling American Seeds

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WRIST WATCHES

LIVE PARRAKEET

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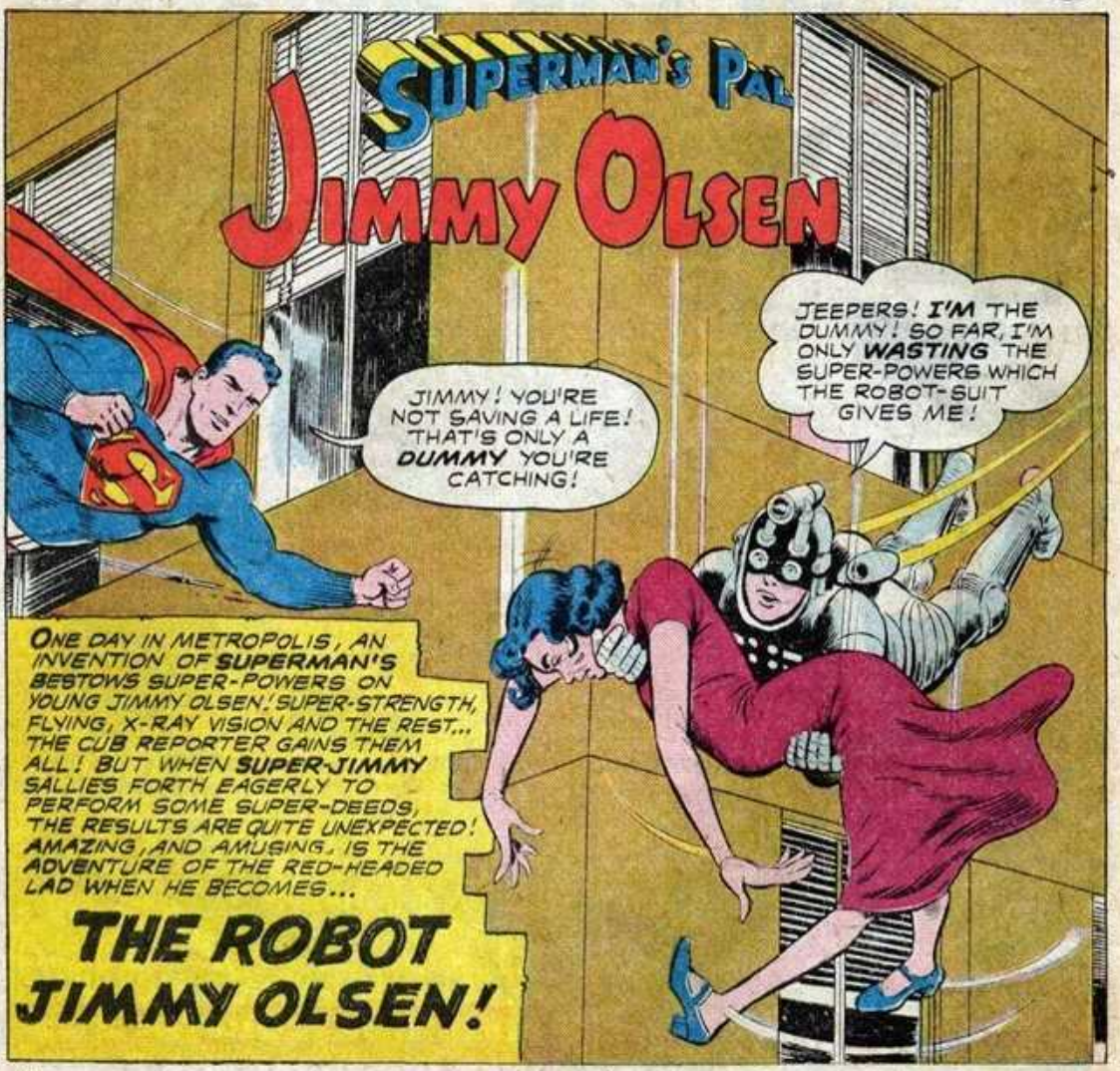

SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
JIMMY! YOU'RE NOT SAVING A LIFE! THAT'S ONLY A DUMMY YOU'RE CATCHING!
JEEPERS! I'M THE DUMMY! SO FAR, I'M ONLY WASTING THE SUPER-POWERS WHICH THE ROBOT-SUIT GIVES ME!
ONE DAY IN METROPOLIS, AN INVENTION OF SUPERMAN'S BESTOWS SUPER-POWERS ON YOUNG JIMMY OLSEN! SUPER-STRENGTH, FLYING, X-RAY VISION AND THE REST... THE CUB REPORTER GAINS THEM ALL! BUT WHEN SUPER-JIMMY SALLIES FORTH EAGERLY TO PERFORM SOME SUPER-DEEDS, THE RESULTS ARE QUITE UNEXPECTED! AMAZING, AND AMUSING, IS THE ADVENTURE OF THE RED-HEADED LAD WHEN HE BECOMES...
THE ROBOT JIMMY OLSEN!

AT HIS APARTMENT ONE MORNING, JIMMY OLSEN TRIES ON A NEW SUIT... BUT IT IS A STRANGE IRON COSTUME, TAILORED BY HIS BEST FRIEND, SUPERMAN!
THIS METAL SUIT I CONSTRUCTED WILL BE MY SUPER-GIFT TO YOU ON YOUR 21ST BIRTHDAY, JIMMY! BUT TRY IT ON FOR SIZE, NOW!
GOSH, I'LL LOOK LIKE A ROBOT!

THE SUIT IS MADE OF SUPER-HARD METAL, SO YOUR BODY WILL BE "INVULNERABLE" TO ALL WEAPONS! AND THOSE PUSHBUTTONS WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH SUPER-POWERS LIKE MINE!
TERRIFIC, SUPERMAN! BUT WHY CAN'T I PERFORM SUPER-FEATS WITH IT NOW, INSTEAD OF WAITING UNTIL I'M 21?

YOU'RE TOO YOUNG YET TO HANDLE SUPER-POWERS PROPERLY, JIMMY! HOWEVER, I'LL PRESS THE FLYING BUTTON AND AT LEAST YOU CAN TRY THAT OUT!
SUPER SPEED
SUPER STRENGTH
FLYING
X-RAY VISION
TELESCOPIC VISION

A SECOND LATER, JIMMY IS ABLE TO JOIN HIS SUPER-PAL IN THE AIR...
SUPER-DUPER! NOW I KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO FLY LIKE YOU, SUPERMAN!
I'LL LET YOU FLY TO THE OFFICE WITH ME, BUT THERE I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE ROBOT-SUIT AWAY AND STORE IT AT MY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE UNTIL YOUR 21ST BIRTHDAY!

AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE, EDITOR PERRY WHITE AND REPORTER LOIS LANE ARE STARTLED, WHEN...
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! IS IT... IT THE MAN FROM MARS?
IT'S ME, CHIEF... YOUR CUB REPORTER, JIMMY OLSEN! LOOK... I CAN LIFT THIS DESK LIKE A FEATHER, AFTER PRESSING THE SUPER-STRENGTH BUTTON!

THAT'S ENOUGH, JIMMY! NOW TAKE IT OFF!
UH... THE HELMET'S STUCK! YOU'LL HAVE TO WORK IT OFF FOR ME, SUPERMAN! OR I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF THE SUIT!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, AS SUPERMAN'S SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP A DISTANT SOUND...
GREAT GUNS! MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS THAT DAM CRACKING! AN ENTIRE TOWN WILL BE FLOODED!
KRAK!

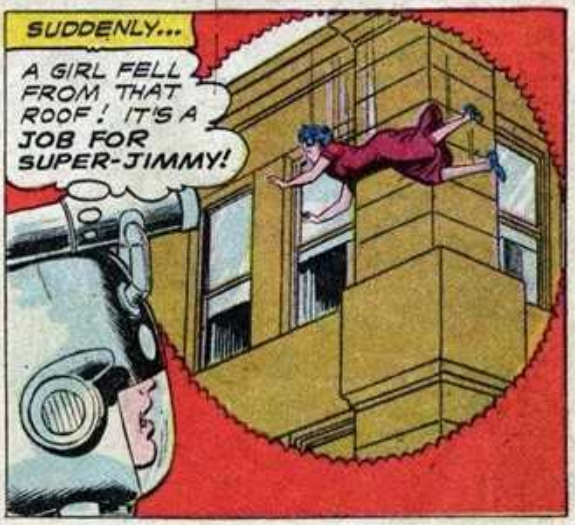
IT'S A JOB FOR SUPERMAN! YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY IN THE ROBOT-SUIT UNTIL I RETURN, JIMMY! BUT DON'T GET ANY IDEAS OF USING IT NOW TO MAKE HEADLINES! YOU MIGHT BE SORRY!
AW, GEE! I WISH SUPERMAN WOULDN'T TREAT ME LIKE A KID!

WHEN SUPERMAN IS GONE...
WELL, AT LEAST I CAN TRY OUT THE OTHER BUTTONS! THIS ONE IS FOR THE SUPER-EARPHONES IN MY HELMET...WAIT! I CAN HEAR THAT SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE MILES AWAY!
HELP! STOP HIM! HELP!
AND MY TELESCOPIC VISION LENS SHOWS THAT SUPERMAN WILL BE BUSY AT HIS JOB FOR A LONG TIME! HE'S TEMPORARILY PLUGGING UP THE CRACK IN THE DAM BEFORE STARTING REPAIRS!
I'LL ANSWER THAT CALL MYSELF! IF I DO A BIG SUPER-FEAT, IT'LL PROVE TO SUPERMAN I DESERVE TO WEAR THE ROBOT-SUIT NOW! I'LL RETURN WITH A BIG HEADLINE ABOUT THE SUPER-JIMMY!
WE CAN USE A SCOOP, JIMMY! BUT I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, DISOBEYING SUPERMAN!
TESTING HIS REMARKABLE SUIT, JIMMY PRESSES ANOTHER BUTTON AND BECOMES A SUPER-MOLE...
SUPER-BORING WORKS FINE, TOO! I'LL BE THERE IN A JIFFY, GUIDED BY MY SUPER-HEARING! MAYBE I'LL CAPTURE A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL!
HELP! STOP HIM!
BUT WHEN JIMMY EMERGES...
HELP! STOP KING BEFORE HE GETS LOST!
HOLY COW! ONLY A DOG TO BE RESCUED? SOME IMPISH KIDS MUST HAVE TIED TIN CANS TO HIS TAIL! GOSH, WHY DIDN'T I CHECK WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION FIRST!
CLANG!
CLINK!
I'LL PRESS THE BUTTON THAT WILL MAKE THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION MELT THOSE TIN CANS! BUT WHAT A WASTE OF MY SUPER-POWERS...TO USE THEM ON A MERE DOG!
3

AS THE FRIGHTENED ANIMAL CALMS DOWN...
NOW I CAN CATCH KING! WAIT, YOUNG MAN... LET ME THANK YOU!
BAH! WHAT FOR? INSTEAD OF A BIG SUPER-FEAT, I DID A SUPER-TRIVIAL DEED! IT WON'T PROVE ANYTHING TO SUPERMAN!

AND WHEN JIMMY RETURNS TO THE OFFICE, PERRY AND LOIS SPOOF HIM...
WE GOT THIS IN YOUR HONOR, JIMMY! WHAT WAS THE SUPER-DEED YOU PERFORMED... SAVING A FALLING PLANE, OR A SINKING SHIP?
OH...ER... IT WAS JUST THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT YOU THINK! ... GULP!
CONGRATULATIONS To SUPER JIMMY

AFTER JIMMY TELLS HIS STORY...
I CAN SEE THE HEADLINE NOW... SUPER-JIMMY, CHAMPION OF UNDERDOGS! HA, HA!
I...I MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF! BUT SUPERMAN IS STILL AWAY AND MAYBE I CAN DO A REAL SUPER-JOB BEFORE HE RETURNS! I'LL USE MY TELESCOPIC VISION TO WATCH FOR OTHER EMERGENCIES!


SUDDENLY...
A GIRL FELL FROM THAT ROOF! IT'S A JOB FOR SUPER-JIMMY!

I'LL TAKE THE SHORTEST ROUTE, WHICH IS RIGHT THROUGH THIS OLD CONDEMNED BUILDING! IT WON'T MATTER IF I SMASH HOLES IN IT! I'LL CATCH THE GIRL IN A SECOND AND BE A REAL HERO!

GUESS AGAIN, JIMMY!
RELAX, MISS! SUPER-JIMMY IS PINCH-HITTING FOR SUPERMAN AND... YIPES! THIS ISN'T A... A GIRL!
HEY, YOU! WHAT'S THE IDEA STOPPING THAT DUMMY?

BELOW, JIMMY FINDS A POLICE SQUAD CAR!
WE WERE TRYING OUT THIS NEW INVENTION! IT'S A MECHANICAL NET THAT SHOOTS OUT TO CATCH PEOPLE WHO JUMP OFF BUILDINGS AT TIMES! YOU RUINED OUR TEST BY CATCHING THIS DUMMY-GIRL!
I...I PULLED ANOTHER SUPER-BONER!
LATER, BACK AT THE OFFICE, STILL HOPING TO PROVE HIMSELF A HERO, JIMMY ONCE MORE USES HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, AND...
JEEPERS! TWO LOCOMOTIVES HEADING FOR A CRASH! I'LL STOP THAT TRAIN WRECK AND SAVE HUNDREDS OF LIVES! IT CAN'T BE ANY FALSE ALARM THIS TIME!
FLYING THERE, I WOULD HAVE TO WEAVE ALONG THOSE SKYSCRAPERS, LOSING TIME! I'LL JUST MAKE ONE SUPER-JUMP OVER THEM, TO THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, WHERE I SAW THOSE TRAINS!
BUT WHEN JIMMY ARRIVES AT THE FOCAL SPOT OF THE SCENE HIS TELESCOPIC VISION HAD SIGHTED...
HEY! WHERE ARE THE...UH, TWO LOCOMOTIVES SPEEDING AT EACH OTHER?
RIGHT HERE, MISTER!
DON'T LET MY TRAINS SMASH UP! ÷SOB!÷
OH, NO! THEY'RE TOY LOCOMOTIVES! BUT...BUT HOW DID I MISTAKE THEM FOR BIG ONES?
OH, GOLLY! I FORGOT WHAT SUPERMAN TOLD ME WHEN HE EXPLAINED HOW THE SUPER-POWER BUTTONS WORKED... THAT LIKE ANY TELESCOPE, MY TELESCOPIC VISION DEVICE ENLARGED IMAGES! I MISTOOK THE TOY TRAINS FOR REAL ONES!
TELESCOPIC VISION MAGNIFICATION 1,000 TIMES
SUPER HEARING
5

AS THE TOT'S FATHER COMES OUT...
WAIT, YOUNG MAN! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'VE DONE...
YEAH! SAVING A TOY-TRAIN WORTH A FEW DOLLARS! BAH! THAT MAKES THE THIRD TIME I'VE USED MY SUPER-POWERED ROBOT-SUIT FOR AN UNIMPORTANT DEED!
JIMMY HAS TO FACE THE MUSIC AT THE OFFICE, TOO!
WHAT SUPER-FEATS ARE YOU GOING TO DO NEXT, JIMMY? SMASH ICEBERGS AS BIG AS ICECUBES? OR HOW ABOUT A TUG-OF-WAR EXHIBITION WITH A MOUSE? HA, HA!
I...I DESERVE EVERY BIT OF THE RAZZING! I'D TAKE OFF THE SUIT RIGHT NOW... IF I COULD!
BUT SURPRISINGLY, WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS...
TAKE OFF MY ROBOT-SUIT, SUPERMAN! YOU'RE RIGHT... I'M TOO YOUNG FOR IT! I TRIED TO DO SOME BIG FEATS, BUT I TURNED OUT TO BE A SUPER-FLOP!
WRONG, JIMMY! I WATCHED ALL YOUR DEEDS WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION AND YOU WERE A BIG HERO!
HERO? DON'T TEASE ME, SUPERMAN!
NO, I'LL PROVE IT! COME WITH ME TO MAMMOTH STUDIOS, FIRST!
AT THE MOVIE STUDIO...
THAT DOG WAS KING, THE FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD DOG STAR! HE WAS DOING A MOVIE SCENE, DEMONSTRATING PRANKS THAT KIDS SHOULD NOT DO! BUT THE CANS THE PROP MAN TIED ON HIS TAIL THE FIRST TIME SCARED HIM AND HE RAN AWAY FROM THE SET!
"AND BY MELTING THE CANS WITH YOUR X-RAY VISION, YOU SAVED THE DOG'S LIFE!"
IF THOSE METAL CANS HAD TOUCHED THE THIRD-RAIL, MY DOG WOULD HAVE BEEN ELECTROCUTED!
DANGER ELECTRIFIED RAILWAY! KEEP OFF TRACKS!

YOU DIDN'T LET ME THANK YOU BEFORE, OLSEN, FOR SAVING THE LIFE OF KING, THE CANINE MOVIE STAR! HE'S WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS!
HOLY COW!

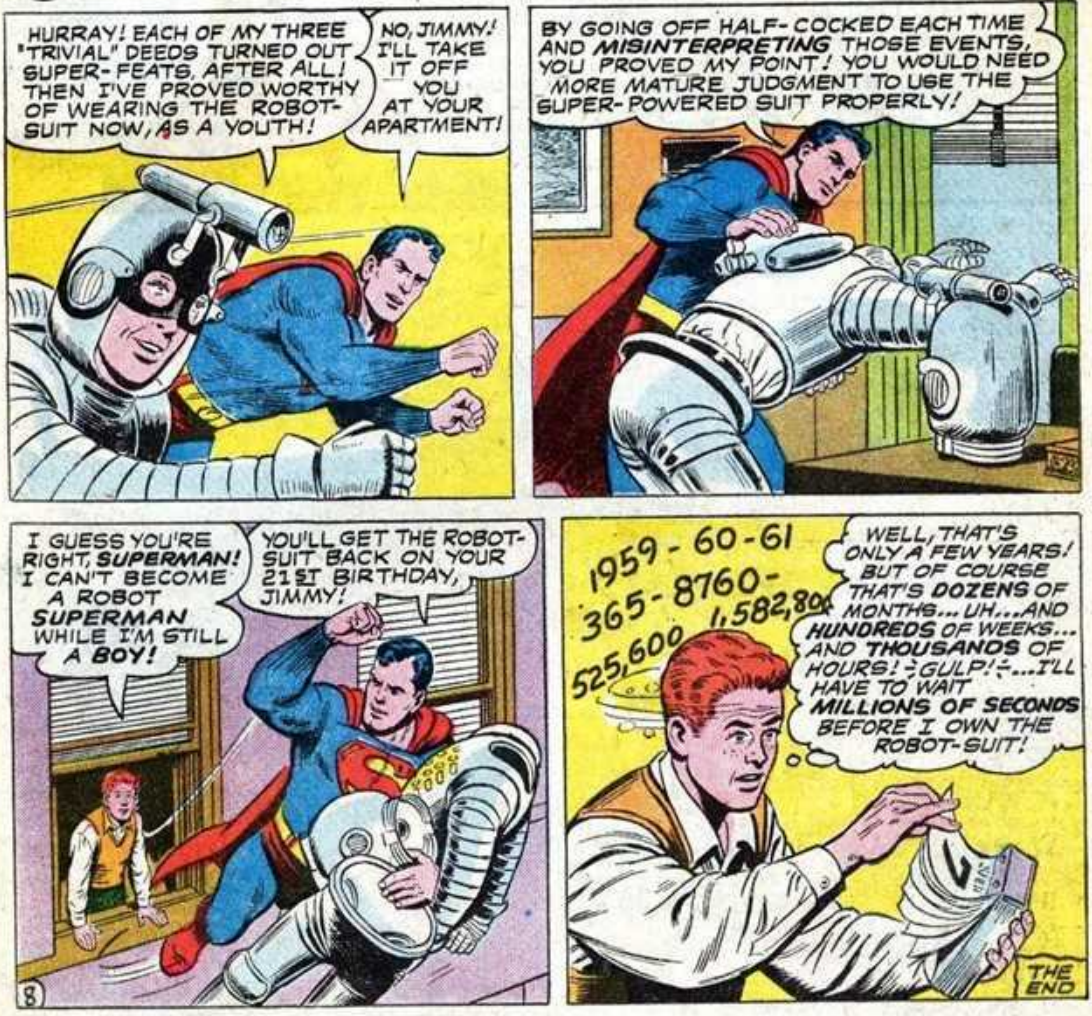
WELL, THAT WAS JUST A LUCKY BREAK! BUT I STILL MADE A FOOL OF MYSELF CATCHING THAT DUMMY- GIRL!
NO, JIMMY! BY MISTAKE THE POLICE USED A DUMMY FORMERLY CAPTURED FROM A NOTORIOUS SABOTEUR...

...WITHOUT REALIZING WHAT WAS INSIDE, AS MY X-RAY VISION PREVIOUSLY SHOWED!
A BOMB!

GREAT SCOTT! THAT DUMMY WOULD HAVE BLOWN UP OUR SQUAD-CAR IF IT HAD LANDED! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES! OF COURSE, YOU KNEW THE BOMB WAS INSIDE!
I... UH... DID???

GOSH, I WAS A HERO TWICE WITHOUT KNOWING IT! BUT NOTHING CAN TWIST THAT TOY TRAIN-WRECK AROUND TO SOMETHING WORTHWHILE!
YES, EVEN THAT DEED WAS AN IMPORTANT ONE, JIMMY! YOU SEE, THE CHILD FOUND ONE OF THE LOCOMOTIVES IN THE WORKSHOP OF HIS FATHER, WHO IS AN INVENTOR!

MY BOY DIDN'T REALIZE HE WAS PLAYING WITH SOMETHING PRECIOUS! YOU SAVED THIS PATENT MODEL FROM CRASHING! IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN ME YEARS TO CONSTRUCT ANOTHER ONE TO DEMONSTRATE HOW MY NEW ATOMIC-POWERED ENGINE WORKS!
PATENT FOR ATOMIC-POWERED LOCOMOTIVE


HURRAY! EACH OF MY THREE "TRIVIAL" DEEDS TURNED OUT SUPER-FEATS, AFTER ALL! THEN I'VE PROVED WORTHY OF WEARING THE ROBOT-SUIT NOW, AS A YOUTH!
NO, JIMMY! I'LL TAKE IT OFF AT YOUR APARTMENT!
BY GOING OFF HALF-COCKED EACH TIME AND MISINTERPRETING THOSE EVENTS, YOU PROVED MY POINT! YOU WOULD NEED MORE MATURE JUDGMENT TO USE THE SUPER-POWERED SUIT PROPERLY!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, SUPERMAN! I CAN'T BECOME A ROBOT SUPERMAN WHILE I'M STILL A BOY!
YOU'LL GET THE ROBOT-SUIT BACK ON YOUR 21ST BIRTHDAY, JIMMY!
1959 - 60 - 61
365 - 8760 - 525,600 1,582,80
WELL, THAT'S ONLY A FEW YEARS! BUT OF COURSE THAT'S DOZENS OF MONTHS... UH... AND HUNDREDS OF WEEKS... AND THOUSANDS OF HOURS! ÷GULP!÷... I'LL HAVE TO WAIT MILLIONS OF SECONDS BEFORE I OWN THE ROBOT-SUIT!
THE END

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JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor:

I adore JIMMY OLSEN with puddles of purple passion—but I was wondering. Doesn't he have any love life? Certainly there must be some girl he's crazy about!—Jan Garland, El Paso, Texas.

(Cupid fires an arrow into Jimmy's very vulnerable heart in the next issue, when our intrepid cub reporter falls like a ton of bricks for a beautiful damsel. Who is she? You'll find out in the story entitled, "Lois Lane's Sister!" —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

As well as being SUPERMAN's pal, Jimmy Olsen is my "pal," too. But I'd like to ask a question. In almost every story that features Jimmy, whenever he is in trouble he uses his signal watch. But on the TV show, "The Adventures of SUPERMAN," no matter how desperate his plight, he never uses his watch to summon SUPERMAN's aid. Why this inconsistency?—Stephen Ulkovic, Astoria, N. Y.

(The TV series were filmed before the first issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics was published. However, future episodes, now being made, will incorporate use of Jimmy's unique watch. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

If Lois Lane and Jimmy Olsen are such crack reporters, why can't they tell that Clark Kent is SUPERMAN when he takes his glasses off in the DAILY PLANET office? After all, his face is the same as SUPERMAN's.—Richard Klein, Bronx, N. Y.

(We'd venture to say that Lois and Jimmy aren't as observant as you are. Meanwhile, please don't breathe a word about your suspicions to a soul—or you'll put us out of business.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In a recent story, when Jimmy Olsen was turned into a Jovian, he was endowed with the power of reading minds. He read Clark's mind and found out he was SUPERMAN. Later, when he was changed back to an Earthling, he was granted this power for ten minutes more to read minds of people coming from a SUPERMAN movie. At this point, why didn't Jimmy try to read SUPERMAN's mind once again to find out his identity?—Robert Smith, Spokane, Washington.

(Because Jimmy isn't as smart as you are!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In your June issue you presented a story in which Jimmy Olsen thought up several stories about SUPERMAN, but couldn't complete them because he couldn't think of a proper ending. Permit me to offer some solutions. Suggested end to "Merlin" story . . . Merlin is revealed to be SUPERMAN in disguise. Suggested end to H-bomb story . . . SUPERMAN finds another race on another planet to help. Suggested end to "Samson" story . . . SUPERMAN reflects X-ray vision off something and burns off hair, as he has done before. Suggested end to "secret identity" story . . . perils undergone by Jimmy because of his knowledge. —Donald A. Timm, Muscatine, Iowa.

(What are you bucking for, Donald, a job on our editorial staff? Seriously, though, they're all great suggestions, and we appreciate your passing them along.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In your last issue, in the story, "The Legends That Came To Life," you depict SUPERMAN lifting the sun. Inasmuch as the sun is a molten ball of fiery gases, this would be as difficult for the Man of Steel as if I were to attempt to lift a bolt of electricity. I could harness it, but I could never push it. SUPERMAN might invade the sun if he could withstand the excessive heat, but in that case he would only pass through it. He would never be able to push it. —David Aageson, Alexandria, Va.

(You belong on the Quiz Kid show, David. We're stumped.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In a recent issue of JO (No. 32) SUPERMAN uses his X-ray vision to look through Lois Lane's hand to see the label on a bottle. Why doesn't his X-ray vision burn her hand? —Don Wooley, Lawton, Okla.

(Because he was projecting X-ray beams of low intensity, which are harmless, like the rays a dentist uses to spot a cavity in a tooth. They never burn his patients, do they?—Ed.)

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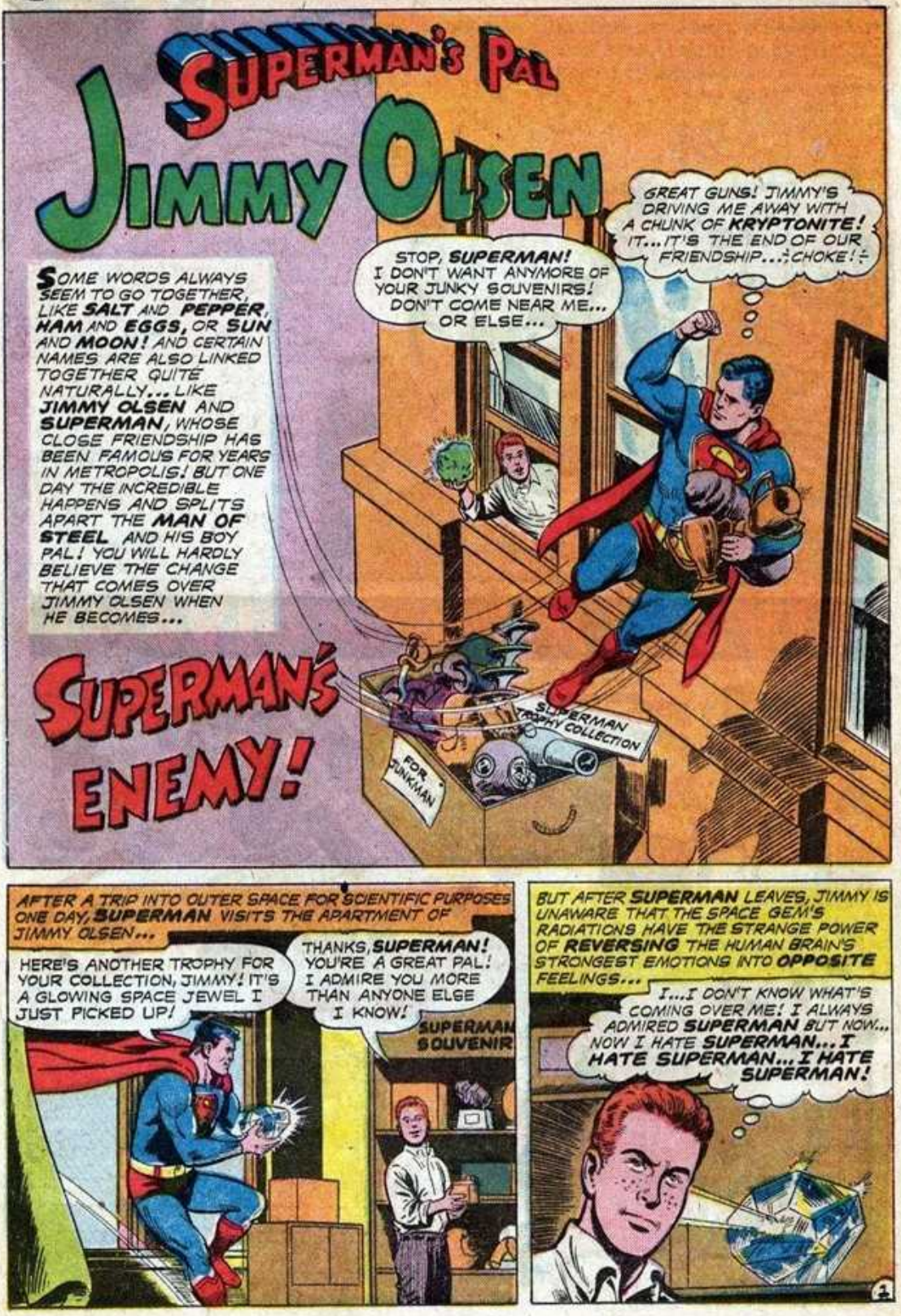

SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
SOME WORDS ALWAYS SEEM TO GO TOGETHER, LIKE SALT AND PEPPER, HAM AND EGGS, OR SUN AND MOON! AND CERTAIN NAMES ARE ALSO LINKED TOGETHER QUITE NATURALLY... LIKE JIMMY OLSEN AND SUPERMAN, WHOSE CLOSE FRIENDSHIP HAS BEEN FAMOUS FOR YEARS IN METROPOLIS! BUT ONE DAY THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENS AND SPLITS APART THE MAN OF STEEL AND HIS BOY PAL! YOU WILL HARDLY BELIEVE THE CHANGE THAT COMES OVER JIMMY OLSEN WHEN HE BECOMES...
SUPERMAN'S ENEMY!
STOP, SUPERMAN! I DON'T WANT ANYMORE OF YOUR JUNKY SOUVENIRS! DON'T COME NEAR ME... OR ELSE...
GREAT GUNS! JIMMY'S DRIVING ME AWAY WITH A CHUNK OF KRYPTONITE! IT... IT'S THE END OF OUR FRIENDSHIP...:CHOKE!:
SUPERMAN TROPHY COLLECTION
FOR JUNKMAN
AFTER A TRIP INTO OUTER SPACE FOR SCIENTIFIC PURPOSES ONE DAY, SUPERMAN VISITS THE APARTMENT OF JIMMY OLSEN...
HERE'S ANOTHER TROPHY FOR YOUR COLLECTION, JIMMY! IT'S A GLOWING SPACE JEWEL I JUST PICKED UP!
THANKS, SUPERMAN! YOU'RE A GREAT PAL! I ADMIRE YOU MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE I KNOW!
SUPERMAN SOUVENIR
BUT AFTER SUPERMAN LEAVES, JIMMY IS UNAWARE THAT THE SPACE GEM'S RADIATIONS HAVE THE STRANGE POWER OF REVERSING THE HUMAN BRAIN'S STRONGEST EMOTIONS INTO OPPOSITE FEELINGS...
I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COMING OVER ME! I ALWAYS ADMIRED SUPERMAN BUT NOW... NOW I HATE SUPERMAN... I HATE SUPERMAN... I HATE SUPERMAN!

AT THE DAILY PLANET THE NEXT DAY, THE CUB REPORTER IS STILL UNDER THE JEWEL'S UNCANNY SPELL...
PERRY WHITE ASKED ME TO MAKE UP A HEADLINE FOR THAT CRIME CASE SUPERMAN RECENTLY SOLVED! THIS ONE WILL SHOW MY LOW OPINION OF HIM!
CROOK LOOT LOCATED BY SNOOPERMAN
WHEN EDITOR PERRY WHITE SEES IT...
WHY, JIMMY! THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU TO MAKE FUN OF SUPERMAN'S NAME! WHAT IF HE CAME IN AND SAW THIS?
WHO CARES? IN FACT, I'LL USE THE SUPERMAN-SIGNAL IN MY WRISTWATCH TO BRING HIM HERE, SO I CAN CALL HIM NAMES TO HIS FACE!
???
ZEE...ZEE...
TO CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERMAN, JIMMY'S NEW ATTITUDE COMES AS A BOMBSHELL...
IT SOUNDED LIKE JIMMY HAS LOST ALL RESPECT FOR ME! BUT HE CAN'T BE SERIOUS! HE'LL GREET ME IN HIS USUAL FOND WAY WHEN I FLY IN AS SUPERMAN!
GUESS AGAIN, SUPERMAN...
HI, STUPORMAN! I MADE A LITTLE SIGN FOR YOU!
THE MAN OF ~~STEEL~~ TIN!
GREAT GUNS! JIMMY IS MOCKING ME!
WAIT... I FORGOT THE DATE! JIMMY IS ONLY PULLING AN APRIL FOOL'S JOKE ON ME! I CAN FORGIVE HIM! NOW TO GO ON MY USUAL PATROL!
APRIL 1
THE MAN OF ~~STEEL~~ TIN!
BUT THE DATE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH JIMMY'S SHOCKING BEHAVIOR! AT SUNDOWN, AS THE BAD EFFECTS OF THE SPACE JEWEL WEAR OFF...
JEEPERS! WHAT MADE ME RIDICULE MY PAL SUPERMAN LIKE THIS? I FEEL LIKE I... I'M SNAPPING OUT OF A "SPELL"! GOSH, I'LL HAVE TO APOLOGIZE TO SUPERMAN TOMORROW!
THE MAN OF ~~STEEL~~ TIN!
2

BUT ENTERING HIS APARTMENT, JIMMY IS ONCE MORE WITHIN RANGE OF THE SINISTER GEM AND AGAIN FALLS VICTIM TO ITS RAYS, WHICH CHANGE HIS FEELING OF RESPECT FOR SUPERMAN TO JUST THE OPPOSITE...
APOLOGIZE? BAH! I'LL SHOW HOW MUCH I HATE SUPERMAN BY GETTING RID OF THIS LOVING CUP HE GAVE ME! IT'S MADE OF STEEL AND GOLD!
HONORING THE MAN OF STEEL WITH A HEART OF GOLD

THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER JIMMY SIGNALS SUPERMAN AT HIS BACK DOOR...
I'M SORRY I CALLED YOU NAMES YESTERDAY, SUPERMAN! WOULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR AND MELT THIS JUNK? I MISSED THE GARBAGE MAN!
SURE, JIMMY! I'LL USE THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION! I'M GLAD WE'RE PALS AGAIN!

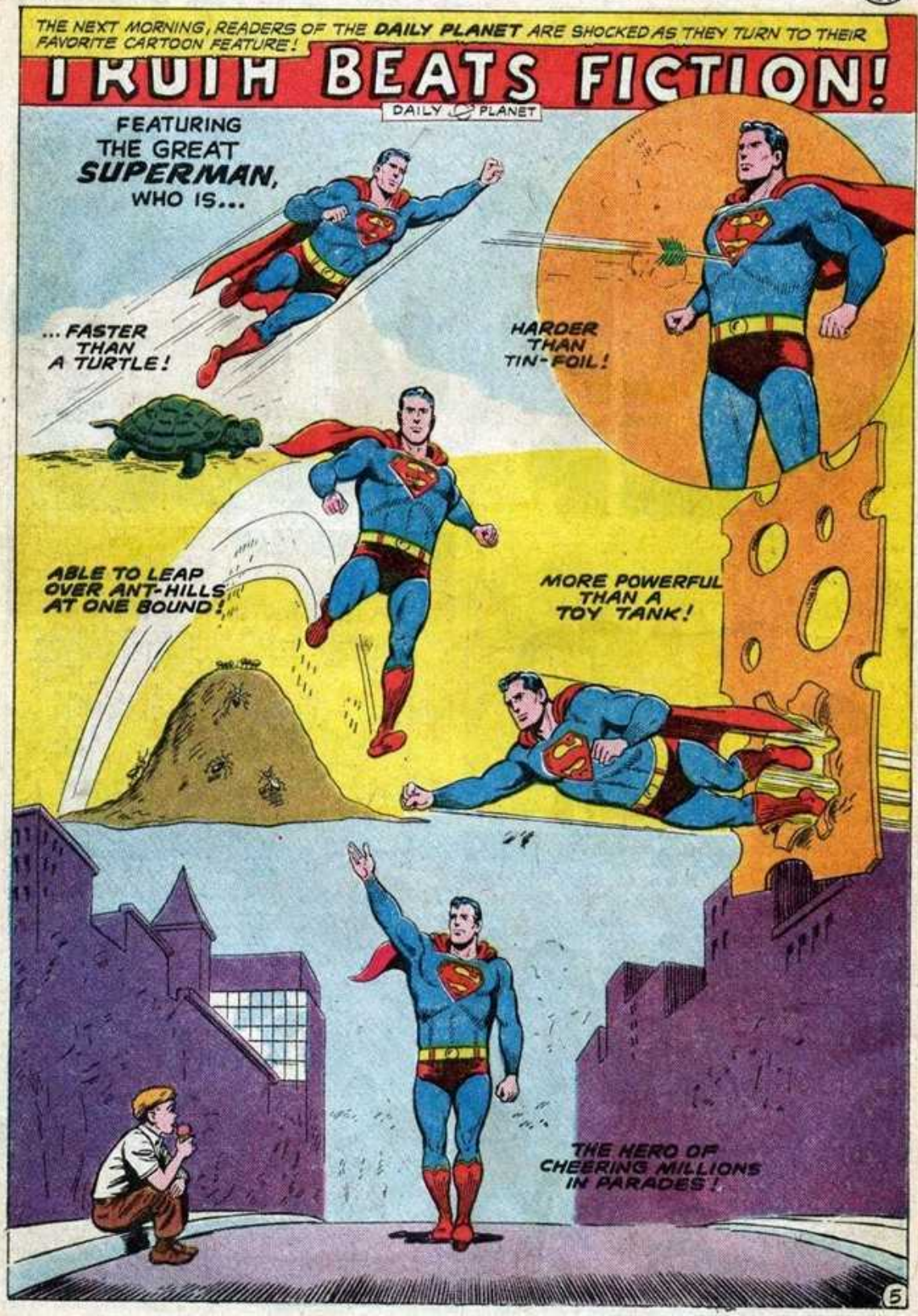
BUT JIMMY HAS TRICKED SUPERMAN BY HIDING THE LOVING CUP AMONG THE JUNK...
THANKS! THAT MELTED YOUR MAN OF STEEL TROPHY! IT'S THIS GOLD I WANTED!
YOU...YOU MADE ME DESTROY MY GIFT TO YOU! JIMMY, DON'T YOU VALUE OUR FRIENDSHIP ANYMORE?

SURE, I VALUE IT, SUPERMAN! I'LL SELL THE GOLD AND GET MONEY OUT OF OUR FRIENDSHIP! HA, HA!
WHY HAS JIMMY TURNED AGAINST ME?...;CHOKE!;-
WE BUY OLD GOLD

BUT THAT EVENING, REACHING HOME JUST AS DARKNESS FALLS, JIMMY AGAIN SNAPS OUT OF HIS SPELL AND MEETS REMORSE...
HOLY COW! WHY DID I INSULT SUPERMAN THAT WAY! I...I'LL MAKE IT UP TO HIM TOMORROW! I'LL WRAP UP THIS MONEY FROM THE GOLD AS A GIFT DONATION TO SUPERMAN'S CHARITY DRIVE!
DELIC

BUT WHEN JIMMY BECOMES EXPOSED ONCE AGAIN TO THE SPACE JEWEL'S REVERSING RAYS...
I'LL KEEP THE MONEY AND GIVE HIM ANOTHER GIFT... THIS LEADEN BOX FROM MY COLLECTION! HIDDEN INSIDE IS THE LAST THING IN THE WORLD SUPERMAN WOULD LIKE TO RECIEVE AS A GIFT!
CAUTION! DO NOT OPEN IN SUPERMAN'S PRESENCE!

NEXT DAY, AS SUPERMAN HOPEFULLY DROPS IN AT THE OFFICE TO CHECK ON JIMMY...
I... ER... I WANT TO MAKE UP WITH YOU, SUPERMAN! TAKE THIS GIFT!
THANKS, JIMMY! I KNEW YOU'D COME TO YOUR SENSES! NOTHING COULD MAKE YOU CHANGE FROM MY BEST FRIEND INTO MY WORST ENEMY!
WHAT LIES IN THE PACKAGE PROVES SUPERMAN DEAD WRONG!
KRYPTONITE!
IT... IT'S RADIATIONS WEAKEN ME! JIMMY, ARE YOU TRYING TO... TO FINISH ME OFF...
GULP!
NO, DON'T WORRY, SUPERMAN! I'LL CLOSE IT QUICKLY!
BUT NOW SCRAM, SUPERMAN... OR I'LL OPEN IT AGAIN! FROM NOW ON, I'LL CARRY THIS AROUND TO KEEP YOU AWAY FROM ME! UNDERSTAND?
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! JIMMY DROVE SUPERMAN AWAY!
GOODNESS! HOW CAN YOU TREAT SUPERMAN THAT WAY? SHAME ON YOU, JIMMY!
COME WITH ME, YOUNG MAN! YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE IT UP TO SUPERMAN OR YOU'LL LOSE HIS FRIENDSHIP FOREVER!
LEFT ALONE, JIMMY SCHEMES TO DO THE OPPOSITE!
TRUTH BEATS FICTION!
HA, HA! I'LL PASTE CERTAIN THINGS IN THAT WILL CHANGE THE CARTOONS WITH LETTERING TO FIT!
IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET'S CARTOONIST...
THE PAGE FEATURING SUPERMAN IS DONE, CHIEF, EXCEPT FOR THE LETTERING!
YOU LETTER IT, JIMMY, AND RUSH IT TO PRESS IN TIME FOR TOMORROW'S EDITION! IT'S YOUR LAST CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELF WITH SUPERMAN! GIVE HIM A BIG BUILD-UP!
TRUTH BEATS FICTION!


THE NEXT MORNING, READERS OF THE DAILY PLANET ARE SHOCKED AS THEY TURN TO THEIR FAVORITE CARTOON FEATURE!
TRUTH BEATS FICTION!
DAILY PLANET
FEATURING THE GREAT SUPERMAN, WHO IS...
... FASTER THAN A TURTLE!
HARDER THAN TIN-FOIL!
ABLE TO LEAP OVER ANT-HILLS AT ONE BOUND!
MORE POWERFUL THAN A TOY TANK!
THE HERO OF CHEERING MILLIONS IN PARADES!

AS AN UNHAPPY SUPERMAN SEES THE HUMILIATING CARTOON AND ARRIVES AT THE OFFICE...
THIS IS THE LAST STRAW, JIMMY! IT'S A BLACK EYE FOR BOTH MY PAPER AND SUPERMAN! YOU APOLOGIZE TO HIM... OR ELSE!
NO, I WON'T!

THEN IT... IT'S ALL OVER BETWEEN US, JIMMY! I CAN'T FORGIVE YOU! GIVE ME BACK THE SIGNAL-WATCH I GAVE YOU SO THAT YOU CAN SUMMON ME!
GLADLY, SUPER-CHUMP! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, ANYWAY!

JIMMY IS DEFACING SUPERMAN'S PICTURE! AND SUPERMAN MELTED THE SIGNAL-WATCH! THEIR GREAT FRIENDSHIP IS BROKEN... ÷SOB!÷
AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT FOR INSULTING SUPERMAN, JIMMY! GO, YOU'RE FIRED!

THANKS, CHIEF! YOU DID ME A FAVOR! I WON'T HAVE TO WRITE UP ANY MORE SUPERMAN STORIES!
JIMMY... MY PAL! I... I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN... WHY HAS HE COME TO HATE ME?

AFTER JIMMY SPENDS AN IDLE AFTERNOON AROUND TOWN, THE EFFECTS OF THE JEWEL'S REVERSE-RAYS WEAR OFF, AND...
OMIGOSH! WHAT MADE ME DO ALL THIS? I LOST MY BEST FRIEND... AND MY JOB! PEOPLE ARE POINTING AT ME AND WHISPERING! I... I'M TOO ASHAMED TO STAY IN TOWN!
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN AND JIMMY OLSEN QUARREL AND SEPARATE!
HOME AND HEARTH

SHORTLY, WITHOUT EVEN VISITING HIS HOME...
I'LL HITCHIKE OUT OF TOWN! I'LL GO FAR AWAY FROM METROPOLIS WHERE I'M UNKNOWN! SUPERMAN CAN NEVER FORGIVE ME! I... I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN... ÷SOB!÷

MEANWHILE, AFTER SUPERMAN AND PERRY DISCUSS JIMMY'S UNNATURAL ACTIONS...
HMM...SOMEONE OR SOMETHING MAY HAVE FORCED JIMMY INTO CHANGING FROM IDOLIZING YOU TO HATING YOU!
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, PERRY! WE'LL VISIT HIM AT HOME AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY!

SOON, AT THE APARTMENT...
WHERE'S JIMMY? IS HE HIDING IN SHAME?
NO... MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS HE LEFT TOWN!

BUT STRANGELY, AS SUPERMAN PICKS UP A CIGAR THAT PERRY DROPPED...
DON'T GIVE ME A CIGAR, SUPERMAN! I HATE CIGARS!
BUT... BUT YOU'VE SMOKED CIGARS FOR YEARS, PERRY! WHY DO YOU SAY THE OPPOSITE... HMM! COULD THAT GLOWING SPACE-JEWEL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR REVERSING YOUR ATTITUDE?

WONDERINGLY, SUPERMAN TAKES THE JEWEL ALONG...
I PUT THE JEWEL IN A BOX, CUTTING OFF ITS RAYS BEFORE YOU GOT A FULL DOSE, PERRY! I'LL EXPERIMENT WITH IT FURTHER AT THE OFFICE, TO SEE IF IT REVERSES PEOPLE'S LIKES AND DISLIKES!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME! IMAGINE ME THROWING AWAY A CIGAR BEFORE! I LOVE THEM!

AT THE OFFICE, AS SUPERMAN AGAIN USES PERRY AS HIS GUINEA-PIG...
I'LL JUST AIM THE JEWEL'S RAYS TO STRIKE PERRY... IT WORKED! NOW HE'S GIVING OUT PRAISE FREELY, WHICH HE SELDOM DOES TO REPORTERS!
ATTA GIRL, LOIS! A GREAT STORY! I NEVER APPRECIATED YOUR TALENTS BEFORE!

ALL MY HARD WORKING REPORTERS DESERVE A BONUS!
REPORTERS HAD TO FIGHT BEFORE FOR RAISES! NOW PERRY HAS TURNED GENEROUS! LOIS, THAT PROVES THIS JEWEL'S RAYS TURNED JIMMY FROM MY FRIEND INTO MY ENEMY!

I'LL LEAVE THE BOX WITH YOU, LOIS! I'LL EXPLAIN ABOUT IT TO JIMMY AFTER I PICK HIM UP!
UH... WHAT KIND OF "SPELL" WAS I IN? GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! I MUST HAVE BEEN OUT OF MY MIND TO SCATTER THIS BONUS MONEY!

SHORTLY, OUT OF TOWN, JIMMY CAN HARDLY BELIEVE HIS EYES WHEN...
SUPERMAN! BUT... BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER TALK TO ME AGAIN AFTER THE AWFUL WAY I ACTED TOWARD YOU!
IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, JIMMY! THE SPACE JEWEL DID IT!

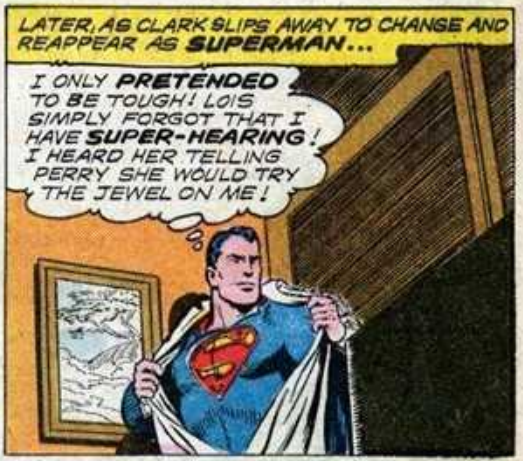
LOIS WILL EXPLAIN IT ALL TO YOU! I...ER... HAVE A JOB TO DO!
ACTUALLY, CLARK HAS TO SHOW UP TO CHECK THE PROOFS OF HIS LATEST SCOOP IN TIME TO RUSH THEM TO THE PRESSES!
DAILY PLANET

MEANWHILE, LOIS SCHEMES TO SETTLE AN OLD SUSPICION!
LISTEN, PERRY! IF THE JEWEL CHANGED JIMMY AND YOU, IT SHOULD WORK ON CLARK, TOO... UNLESS HE'S SUPERMAN! ONLY KRYPTONITE CAN AFFECT SUPERMAN! I'LL HIDE AND TRAIN THE JEWEL ON CLARK WHEN HE COMES TO CHECK HIS PROOFS!
LEAVE IT TO YOU, LOIS, TO THINK OF THAT CLEVER TRICK TO EXPOSE SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY!

CLARK WALKS INTO THE TRAP!
I'LL FINISH MY RUSH WORK, THEN LET JIMMY HEAR ABOUT THE JEWEL!
NOW TO LET THE SPACE JEWEL'S RAYS STRIKE CLARK! IF HE'S REALLY INVULNERABLE SUPERMAN, WHOM NOTHING AFFECTS EXCEPT KRYPTONITE, THEN HIS FALSE POSE OF BEING MEEK WON'T CHANGE!

SUDDENLY, CLARK STRIDES INTO PERRY'S OFFICE AND...
I FINISHED MY PROOFS! BUT LOOK HERE, PERRY! I'VE BEEN WORKING HARD FOR YOU AND I WANT A RAISE! GET ME?
OH MY GOODNESS! MEEK CLARK HAS TURNED TOUGH!

AS THE TELETYPE CLATTERS OUT SOME NEWS...
POLICE REPORT ANOTHER REPORTER WAS BEATEN UP BY HOODLUMS FOR EXPOSING A CRIME RING! WELL, IF I EVER MEET THOSE LUGS, THEY'LL GET THIS SMACK BETWEEN THE EYES!
THE JEWEL'S RAYS WORKED ON CLARK, REVERSING HIS TIMID CHARACTER, SO HE CAN'T BE SUPERMAN AFTER ALL...SIGH!


LATER, AS CLARK SLIPS AWAY TO CHANGE AND REAPPEAR AS SUPERMAN...
I ONLY PRETENDED TO BE TOUGH! LOIS SIMPLY FORGOT THAT I HAVE SUPER-HEARING! I HEARD HER TELLING PERRY SHE WOULD TRY THE JEWEL ON ME!

AFTER SUPERMAN EXPLAINS ABOUT THE JEWEL'S RAYS TO JIMMY...
GOSH! THEN THE JEWEL MADE MY ADMIRATION FOR YOU TURN TO HATRED!
YES, JIMMY! YOU WERE REALLY INNOCENT OF ANY INTENT TO INSULT ME! I'LL DESTROY THE SPACE-JEWEL! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO EXIST!
9

SOON, WHEN A SPECIAL EXTRA OF THE DAILY PLANET IS READY...
PERRY SAID TO DISTRIBUTE THEM FREE ALL OVER THE CITY, LIKE LEAFLETS! GOSH, I'M GLAD OUR SUPER-FRIENDSHIP IS PATCHED UP! TO THE LEFT NOW, PAL!
OKAY, PAL!
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN AND JIMMY OLSEN PALS AGAIN!
THE END

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He gave you breath
And with his Love,
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But best of all
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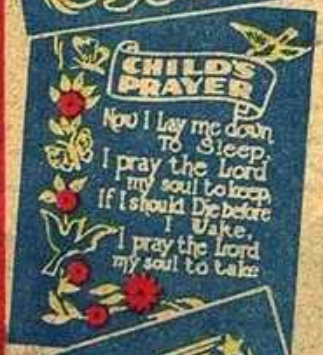
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